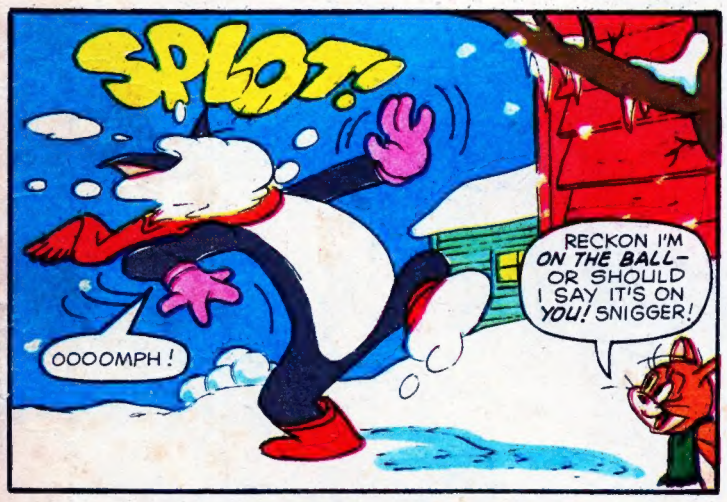
Another chance to win a prize — page 14!

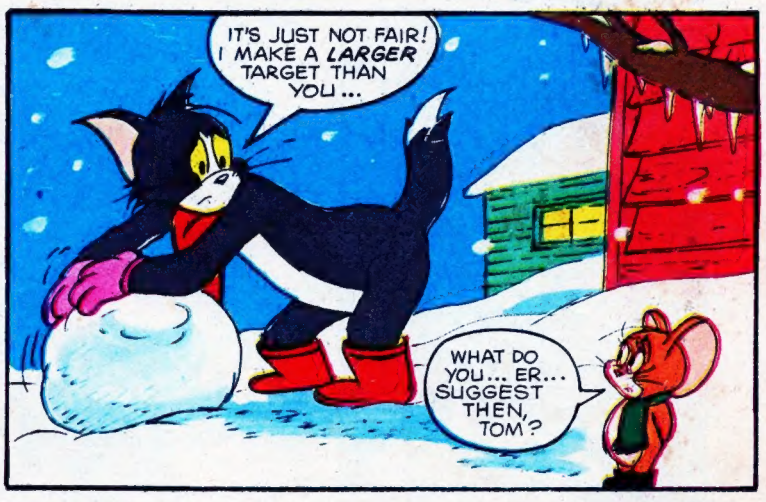
TV COMIC

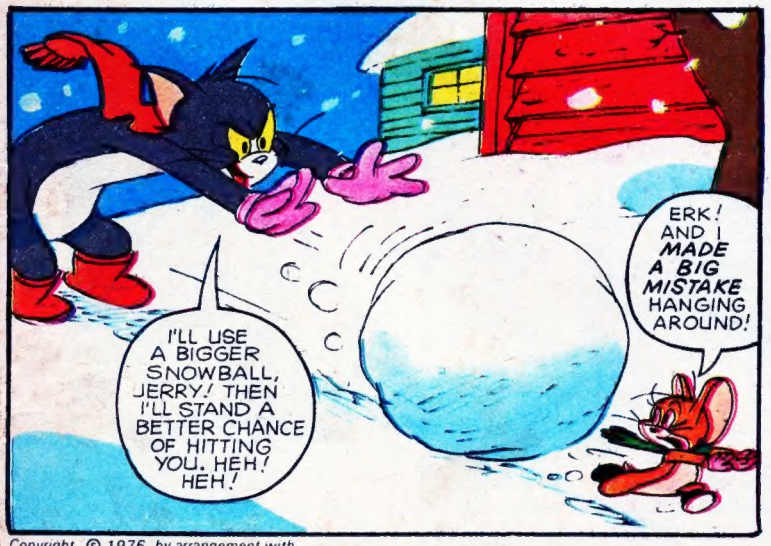
9p

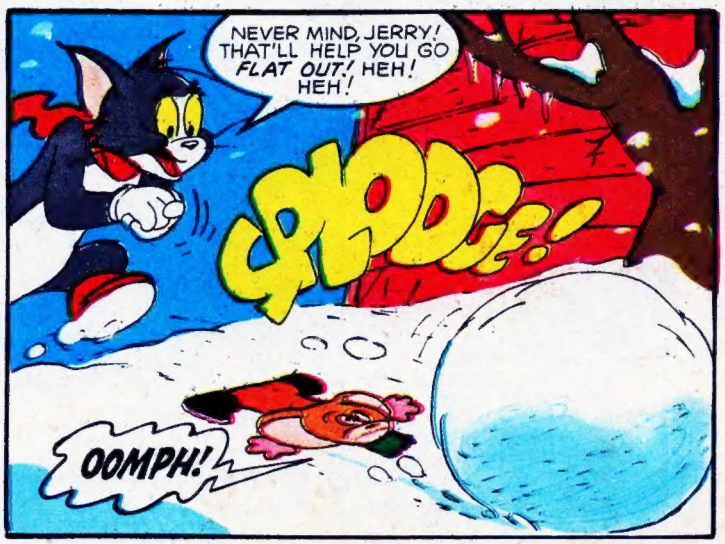
Every Monday | Week ending 24th January, 1976 | Number 1258

TOM and JERRY






I'LL USE A BIGGER SNOWBALL, JERRY! THEN I'LL STAND A BETTER CHANCE OF HITTING YOU. HEH! HEH!
ERK! AND I MADE A BIG MISTAKE HANGING AROUND!



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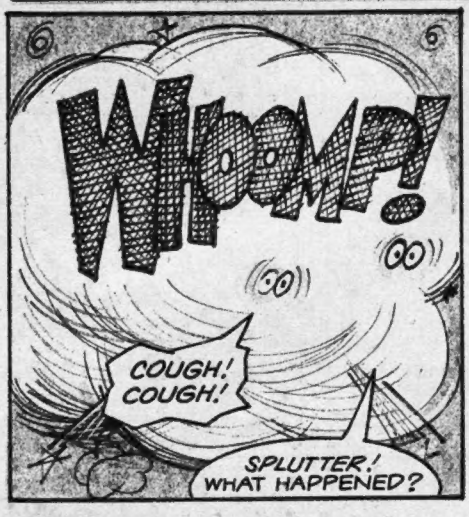
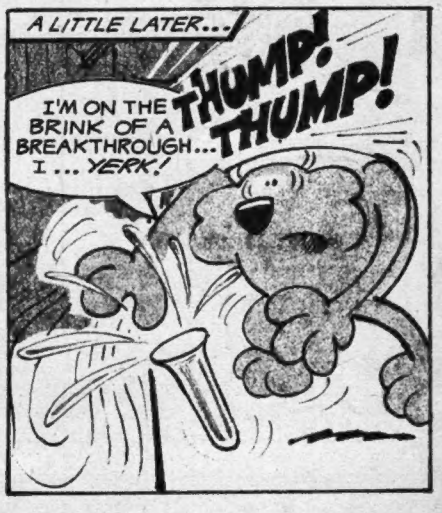
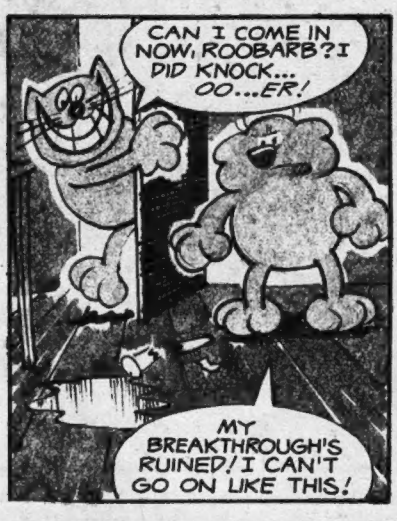
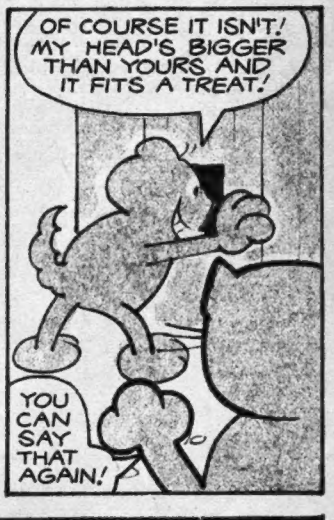
Roll on to the back cover!









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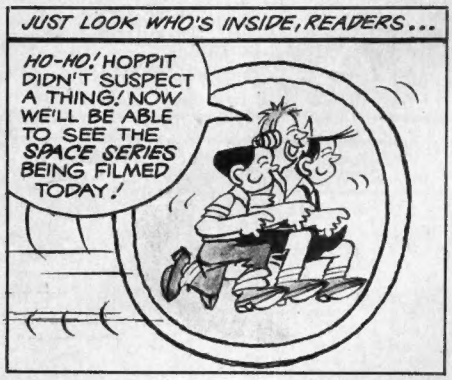
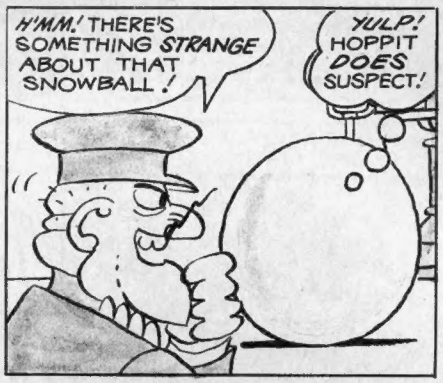
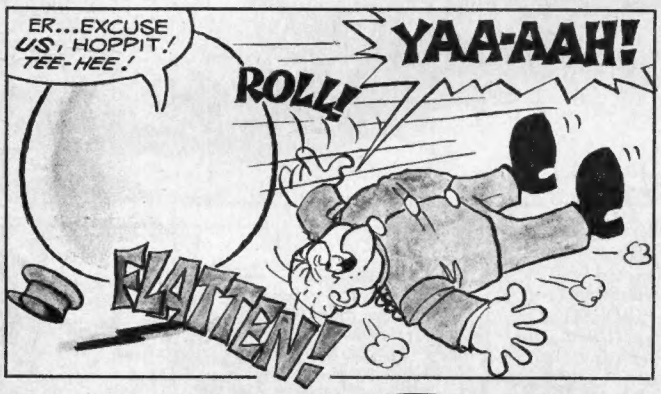
See our 'game' dog on page 19!

TV Terrors


JUST LOOK WHO'S INSIDE, READERS...
HO-HO! HOPPIT DIDN'T SUSPECT A THING! NOW WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE SPACE SERIES BEING FILMED TODAY!





Tyre trouble with the Terrors soon!

TARZAN

WATCHED by many tribal leaders, Tarzan fights a giant robot called 'Cyclops'. The robot is controlled by its evil creator, Professor Strigen, who hides nearby, with his assistant, Hans Muller. They mean Cyclops to become the new Jungle Lord. But after managing to topple the robot, Tarzan swings up into a tree bough — and makes a double discovery . . .

THERE ARE THE MEN WHO CONTROL THE ROBOT. AND CHEETAH—HE MEANS TO SNATCH THE CONTROL PANEL...
HOORA-HOO-HOOO!
LOOK OUT, PROFESSOR!
1258

EVEN AS THE PROFESSOR AND HANS RECOVER THEIR SENSES...
YOU MEANT CYCLOPS TO DEMAND RICHES FROM ALL NATIVES. HIS REIGN OF TERROR WILL NEVER BEGIN.
UHH! THAT CHIMP—HE'S TAKEN THE CONTROL PANEL!

PROFESSOR STRIGEN SCREAMS IN PANIC...
MY ROBOT...HIS CIRCUITS ARE BEING OVER-LOADED. STOP THAT FOOL CHIMP, BEFORE...
I FEAR IT IS TOO LATE, PROFESSOR!

BACK AT THE VILLAGE OF THE KANDINGA, A FEAST OF TRIBAL FRIENDSHIP IS HELD...
I WILL TAKE THE TWO EVIL ONES TO THE AUTHORITIES, AFTER THE FEAST. EVEN A JUNGLE LORD MUST EAT!

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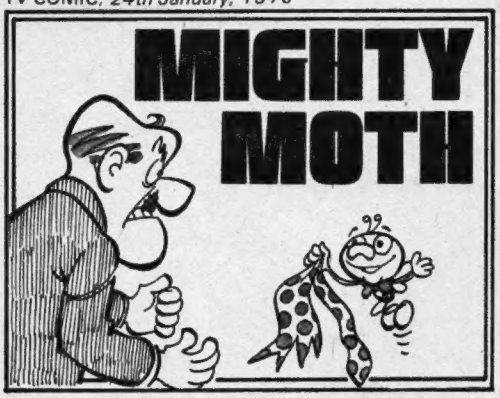
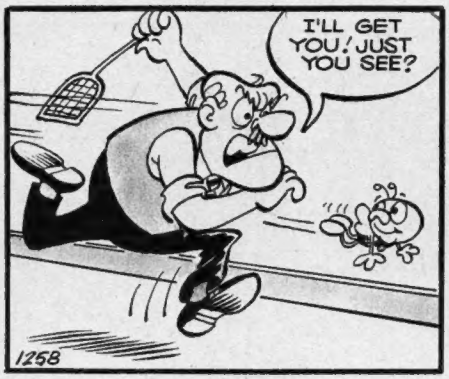
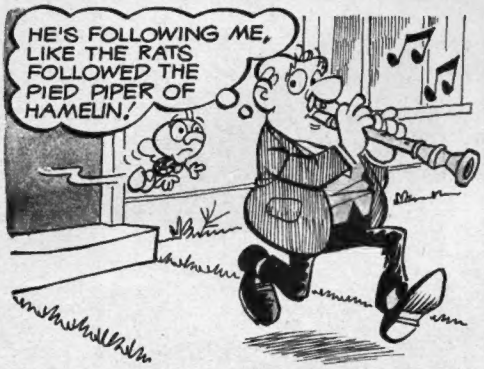
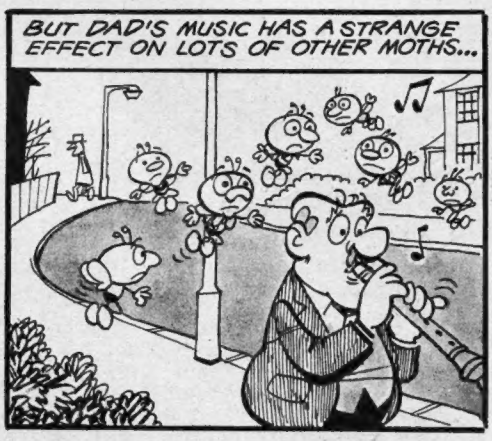
An exciting new Tarzan story starts next week!

MIGHTY MOTH









Ghostly giggles with a vanishing spray soon!

BARNEY BEAR

HAVE A LITTLE FLUTTER AROUND WHILE I CLEAN YOUR CAGE, BERTIE!

THERE! IT'S ALL FINISHED. NOW WHERE'S THAT BUDGIE?

OH, DEAR! HE MUST HAVE FOUND A WAY OUT OF THE HOUSE!

BARNEY! BERTIE, MY BUDGIE, IS MISSING!

OH, DEAR!

WHAT SHALL I DO?

LET'S GO TO THE POLICE STATION. MAYBE HE'S BEEN HANDED IN!

SO...

CAN I HELP YOU?

YES. I'M LOOKING FOR BERTIE!

WANTED

WANTED PAY RISES FOR COPPERS

AND WHO MIGHT BERTIE BE?

HE'S MY BUDGIE. HE'S MISSING!

I'LL ENTER THE DETAILS IN THE MISSING BUDGIE BOOK! BERTIE WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE GREEN AND YELLOW, WOULD HE?

YES!

HAS HE BEEN HANDED IN, THEN?

NO. HE'S PERCHING ON YOUR ANTLER!

BARNEY! YOU KNEW!

POLICE

BACK HOME...

"BARNEY IS A ROTTER!" "BARNEY IS A ROTTER!" COME ON— SAY IT! "BARNEY IS A ROTTER!"

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Fun 'in store' when Barney goes shopping soon!

PINK PANTHER
ME-THINKS I'LL ROB THE 11·30 STAGE-COACH!
BUT LATER...
TUT-TUT! DOES MY TIMEPIECE DECEIVE ME, OR IS THE COACH RUNNING LATE?
AT MIDNIGHT...
MY WATCH IS CORRECT. I CAN HEAR THE CLOCK STRIKING MID-NIGHT IN YONDER VILLAGE!
I RECOGNISE YONDER KNAVE! HE WORKS FOR THE STAGE-COACH COMPANY!
STOP, KNAVE! I WISH TO QUESTION THEE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE COACH THAT SHOULD PASS AT 11·30?
IT HATH BEEN CANCELLED, SIRE!
THE OATS DIDN'T TURN UP FOR THE HORSES AND WE'RE SHORT OF A DRIVER!
THE NEXT COACH IS DUE AT 1·30!
SO...
GAD! 'TIS A COLD AND FROSTY NIGHT! I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE COUNTRY'S COMING TO!
AT LAST...
I CAN HEAR THE COACH!
STAND AND DELIVER! HAND OVER YOUR WALLETS, PURSES, WATCHES, JEWELS...
NOW LISTEN HERE, YOU! WE'VE BEEN DELAYED ENOUGH ALREADY AND WE HAVEN'T ANY MONEY LEFT BECAUSE THE FARES HAVE GONE UP AGAIN!
SO GO HOME!
HITCH HIS HORSE TO THE COACH. IT'LL QUICKEN OUR JOURNEY.
DON'T LEAVE ME HERE! I'LL FREEZE! TAKE ME TO TOWN!
OKAY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO BUY A TICKET!
FOURPENCE-HALFPENNY JUST TO GO TO WIMBOURNE? 'TIS HIGHWAY ROBBERY!

© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D F 1976

See the custard pie king next week!

DROOPY
DROOPY AND BUTCH ARE IN CANADA...
A LUMBERJACK'S LIFE IS REALLY EXCITING, EH, BUTCH?
NEVER A DULL MOMENT, PAL!
BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN YOU SUDDENLY FEEL FLAT! LIKE NOW! HUR! HUR!
KER-ASH!
GAH! MISSED HIM!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
IT'S CHOW-TIME, BUTCH! I'M STARVING!
IT'S A LONG WAY BACK TO THE LUMBER CAMP! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY!
NOT IF YOU TAKE THE SHORT CUT, PAL!
NICE THINKING, BUTCH. IF IT CAN CARRY TIMBER, IT CAN CARRY US, EH?
SURE, PAL! I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
WHEE! SEE YOU AT THE RIVER, BUTCH!
SO LONG, SUCKER!
DROOPY GETS UP SPEED...
G-GOSH! I C-CAN'T STOP!
AND...
OOPS! I'M GOING IN THE RIVER!
HOWEVER...
WHAT A LUCKY LANDING. SAY, THIS IS FUN!
LATER, BUTCH REACHES THE CAMP ON FOOT...
PHEW! I MAY HAVE MISSED MY SUPPER, BUT DROOPY HAS MISSED EVERYTHING! HUR! HUR! HUH?
WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, BUTCH?
WHAT KEPT YOU, SLOWCOACH?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I'M STILL LUMBERED WITH DROOPY, AFTER ALL!
MEVIN

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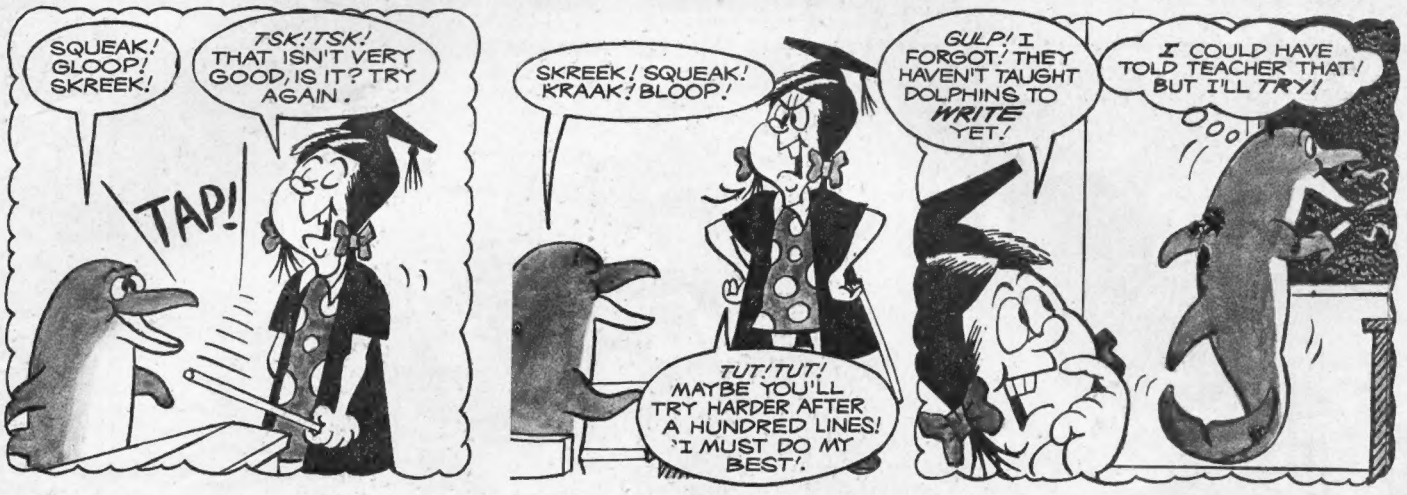
Droopy 'fuels' around soon!

Nelly AND HER Telly

COO! LOOK, BONZO! THEY'RE TEACHING DOLPHINS TO TALK NOW!
JEALOUS!
I BET I'D MAKE A SMASHING DOLPHIN TEACHER!
NOW, REPEAT AFTER ME! THE CAT SAT ON THE MAT!


SQUEAK! GLOOP! SKREEK!
TSK! TSK! THAT ISN'T VERY GOOD, IS IT? TRY AGAIN.
TAP!
SKREEK! SQUEAK! KRAAK! BLOOP!
TUT! TUT! MAYBE YOU'LL TRY HARDER AFTER A HUNDRED LINES! 'I MUST DO MY BEST'.
GULP! I FORGOT! THEY HAVEN'T TAUGHT DOLPHINS TO WRITE YET!
I COULD HAVE TOLD TEACHER THAT! BUT I'LL TRY!

RIGHT! YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO STAY IN AFTER SCHOOL AS A PUNISHMENT!
GASP! YOU CAN'T DO THAT, TEACH!
AFTER SCHOOL...
COUGH! GASP! SPLUTTER!
STOP COUGHING AND PAY ATTENTION! NOW THEN...
TEN MINUTES LATER...
GASP! GASP!
YULP! BY KEEPING THIS DOLPHIN IN AFTER SCHOOL I'VE KEPT HIM OUT OF WATER TOO LONG!

THERE YOU ARE. YOU SHOULD BE ALL RIGHT NOW!
PHEW! THANKS, TEACH!
SPLOSH!
BACK TO REALITY...
OH, NO! I'VE BEEN DREAMING - AND I'VE TOSSED BONZO INTO OUR BATH!
SPLOSH
YELP!
SNARL! GRR! WOOF! WOOF!
I THINK BONZO'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING! THANK GOODNESS HE CAN'T TALK!

More screen screams with Nelly soon!

Captain PUGWASH

AHA!

WHAT'S THIS?

£1000 REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE FIRST SEA MONSTER BRING YOUR MONSTER TO SIR MUDDIMERE MARROWFAT AT THE GULL COFFEE

RECKON OLD PUGWASH HAS TAKEN THE BAIT. NOW TO SET THE TRAP!

WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, 'THE BLACK PIG' PUT TO SEA...

D'YOU THINK WE'LL ACTUALLY FIND A MONSTER, CAP'N?

WHO KNOWS, TOM? THERE'S MANY A YARN COMES FROM THESE WATERS!

THEN...

ROCKS AHOY! AND THERE'S A BLOOMIN' GREAT SEA MONSTER SQUATTIN' ON 'EM!

HEAVE TO AND LOWER A BOAT! TOM AND I WILL INVESTIGATE!

HERE COMES PUGWASH, LADS! PREPARE FOR ACTION!

WHEN I GIVES THE WORD, YOU TWO POUNCE ON 'EM WHILE I GRABS THEIR BOAT!

RIGHT YOU ARE, JAKE!

FLYING DUSTMAN

MEANWHILE, DRIFTING EVER CLOSER...

HOLD HER STEADY, TOM, AND HAND ME THAT ROPE!

HAVE A CARE, CAP'N! IT'S A SIZEABLE CREATURE AND IT MIGHT NOT TAKE KINDLY TO BEING CAUGHT!

BLACK PIG

HAVE NO FEAR, TOM! I'M A DAB HAND WHEN IT COMES TO TAMING MONSTERS!

I CERTAINLY HOPE SO, CAP'N!

NEXT SECOND...

AH-HHH! LET ME BE!

NOT EXACTLY THE MONSTER YOU HAD IN MIND, CAP'N! BUT A *MONSTER*, NONETHELESS!

OO-ER!

Set sail with our potty pirate again next week!

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page, and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

I am seven years old and my name is Jill Gibson. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Tarzan, Mighty Moth and Tom & Jerry. I have one sister named Karen and she is eleven years old. Most of my relatives live in Durham. I have three pets, a budgie named Sammy, a dog named Bruce and a terrapin named Blobs. My hobbies are swimming and riding. I have been reading TV Comic for two years now. This photo is of me and my sister taken at school.

Crewe, Cheshire.

Thanks for writing and sending us the photograph, Jill.

Dear Editor

My name is Ian Coward and I am nine years old. My hobby is looking after dogs. I have six dogs and they are all poodles. I have five black ones and one apricot. The apricot one is called Clare and the black ones are Susie, Jane, Sara, Paul and Jason. Jason is a standard poodle and very intelligent. Each morning, when the newspaper comes through the letterbox, Jason fetches it and brings it in his mouth to us. On Sunday morning, the paper comes very early and, should we still be in bed, Jason will bring it upstairs and take it to my Dad. I am writing this letter while in bed with the mumps. TV Comic has cheered me up. Jason comes to see me. We have a kind of conversation. I suppose you could say he is a talking dog. If my letter is published I am going to buy all my dogs a new dish. I have been collecting TV Comic for two years and my favourites are Tom & Jerry and Barney Bear.

Melton Mowbray, Leics.

I can't be sure that our postal order will buy all the dogs a new dish, but you should be able to afford one for Jason. It sounds as if he deserves it!

Here is a limerick for Readers' Page.

There is a maths teacher called Rundle,
Who ties up his books in a bundle.
It's too heavy he feels,
So he's put it on wheels,
Now Rundle can trundle his bundle!

Hope you liked it.
Carole Boardman,
Middleton, Lancs.

I do, indeed!

I'm reminded of one they call Castle,
Who taught history to those in his class well.
But he got in a state,
If you dared fluff a date,
A blast from old Castle would last well!

Dear Editor

My name is Kirsty Cockburn and I am eleven years old. My favourite comic strip is Bugs Bunny. I have a rabbit of my own called Pepper, but listen to what she does. She chews anything, including sweets, digs burrows — or at least tries to — in her cage, barks at the dog (and I'm not joking, either) and has escaped from her cage twice. So I am thinking of changing her name to Colditz Bunny!

Port St Mary, Isle of Man.

Such an animal deserves to be recorded in verse, so how do you like this?

This is the tale of Pepper bun,
A rabbit — most extraordinary one.
Not only would she chew and chew,
Like members of her family do,
But if the notion came to her,
Whilst smoothing down her silken fur,
She'd dig a burrow, slip her pen,
And off she'd fly, just now and then,
For life it seems, is rather fun,
To her they call the Colditz Bun!
No hutch can hold her, stop her plan,
That rabbit from the Isle of Man!

STAR LETTER

Dear Editor

I think TV Comic is great. A year ago my brother and sister and I were on a train and Mummy said we could all choose a comic, so I chose TV Comic. My brother started to read his comic but thought it was boring. He then picked up my TV Comic and soon became interested in it. After I read it, my sister asked if she could read it. Now I get TV Comic every week and my brother and sister read it after me. My favourite stories are Basil Brush and Tom & Jerry. The photograph is of me at a hallowe'en party, dressed up as a devil.

Jenny Talman, Norfolk.

*I'm sure you're not half as wicked as you look, Jenny. After all, you did get your brother and sister to become regular readers of TV Comic and that's **very good!***

Dear Editor

My name is Keith Hauser and I live in Switzerland. I came to this country when I was four years old and I like it very much but I wish we had fish-and-chips here. My Grandma sends me TV Comic every week and my favourites are Basil Brush and Tom & Jerry. I have a dog called Annika which my Mum always calls 'daft dog'. I am eleven years old.

Volketswil, Switzerland.

Sorry we can't send you any fish-and-chips, Keith. Perhaps you can save your prize and treat yourself on the next occasion when you visit England.

My name is Jennifer Jackson and I am eleven years old. My hobbies are swimming and reading. I have five pets, a dog, a tortoise and three goldfish. I have been reading TV Comic for three years now and I enjoy it very much. My favourite stories are Popeye, Pink Panther and Barney Bear. This is a picture of my dog, Susie, who is now two years old.

Wallasey, Merseyside.

What a smashing dog she looks, Jennifer. I think you ought to buy her a bone for getting her picture published.

Answers to Prize Crossword No.43

. . . which appeared in Issue 1255 (dated 3rd January, 1976).

ACROSS. 1. Drill. 4. Steel. 7. Tie. 8. LSO. 10. Lab. 11. Super. 13. Barnaby. 16. Sweat. 19. Net. 21. Ass. 22. Pit. 23. Speed. 24. Smell.
DOWN. 1. Dates. 2. Ice. 3. Lulu. 4. Shoe. 5. Eel. 6. Label. 9. Sponges. 11. Swans. 12. Robot. 14. Tunes. 15. Metal. 17. Wand. 18. Asks. 20. Toe. 22. Pie.

Here are the six lucky winners of Prize Crossword No. 37 . . .

Simon Hill, Hagley, Worcs. I. Venables, Ramsgate, Kent. Alison Tooley, Chadwell - St - Mary, Essex. Dean Routledge, Avonmouth, Bristol. Shona McEwan, Dunfermline, Fife. Helen Hiser, Dartford, Kent.

BASIL BRUSH

EARLY ONE WINTER'S MORNING...

'MORNIN', GUV. 'OW ABOUT US GOIN' ICE-SKATIN' THIS M...

1258

'E'S GORN! 'E MUST 'AVE GOT UP EARLY!

I RECKON 'E'S DOWN AT THE BOAT SHED, BY THE RIVER, WORKIN' ON 'IS BOAT! 'E'S ALMOST BEEN LIVIN' DOWN THERE LATELY!

LOOK, CHUMMERS! SHE'S READY FOR LAUNCHING!

BUT, GUV...!

I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO BUILD A RAMP! SHE CAN SLIDE ON THE SNOW DOWN TO THE RIVER!

YEAH, GUV, BUT...!

ONCE I KNOW SHE'S WELL-BALANCED AFLOAT, I CAN START WORK INSIDE AND HAVE HER FINISHED BY SPRING!

BUT YOU CAN'T LAUNCH 'ER TODAY, GUV! THE...

STOP TRYING TO DAMPEN MY ENTHUSIASM, CHUMMERS! I DONT WANT TO HEAR ANOTHER WORD FROM YOU!

PLEASE YERSELF!

SO...

I NAME THIS BOAT 'JOLLY BASIL' AND THE BEST OF BRITISH LUCK TO ALL WHO SAIL IN HER!

HOORAY! THERE SHE GOES!

CHUMMERS! THE RIVER IS FROZEN SOLID!

THAT'S WHAT I WAS TRYIN' TO TELL YOU, BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN!

MEANWHILE...

THE RIVER HAS BEEN PASSED SAFE FOR SKATING!

STOP! COME BACK!

YIPPEE! THIS IS FUN!

LOOK OUT!

Dick Millington

OOMPH!

JOLLY BASIL

YEEOW!

OUCH!

THAT BOAT WAS CALLED THE 'JOLLY BASIL'! I KNOW ONE BASIL WHO WON'T BE JOLLY WHEN WE CATCH UP WITH HIM!

WELL, I DID TRY TO WARN 'IM!

Bagpipes mean a 'wail' of a time for our pals next week!

I-SPY football facts...

HERE is one side of football you will never see — training on a MULTIGYM. The picture shows a group of Manchester City players using a piece of apparatus only 15ft by 16ft, yet up to 14 players can exercise on it at the same time. They can adjust the machine to their own strength levels and work against the weight resistance of 1,550lb, under the control of the coach or the trainer.

FOOTBALL SHOES are the most expensive item in the footballer's kit and can cost up to £15. Studs can be screw-in or moulded to the sole; they can be made of plastic, leather, soft rubber or aluminium. Studs should stick out from the sole no more than ¾ inch and must be at least ½ inch in diameter. No metal plates are allowed in the construction of football shoes.

To help a player pick out his own shoes in a boot room, where all the shoes are kept on pegs, some clubs mark their boots and some, like Arsenal and Everton, hammer the players' initials into the soles with brass nails; Chelsea have numbers on the side and Tottenham Hotspur have numbers underneath.

Professional football clubs use a size 5 ball; sizes 1, 2, 3 are very rarely used. A size 5 ball measures between 27 and 28 inches in circumference and weighs between 14 and 16 ounces. Footballs are generally made of leather; a special waterproof coating keeps them roughly the same weight during a game. The old-type ball is being replaced by the laceless valve-bladder type which is pumped up with a special adaptor.

Footballs in this country have to be of one colour, either lemon, orange or white; on the Continent chequered balls are used. Top clubs use about 100 balls a season, costing around £1,000!

SHIRTS are usually made of shrink resistant cotton, though some are made of nylon. Numbers have to be at least nine inches high, worn on the back of the shirt.

You will find other fascinating facts in 'I-SPY FOOTBALL'. Buy it for 15p from your newsagent or bookshop today. It is only one of 40 I-SPY books.

'I-SPY FOOTBALL' for the real football fans.

6 £1-50 BOOK TOKENS TO BE WON!

TV's 'Astronut' fills in one blank *space* — can you complete the crossword? Why not have a go? You could be a lucky prizewinner!

Senders of the first six all-correct entries to be pulled from the postbag after Monday, 26th January, 1976, will each receive a book token in the post.

Just cut out your entry — together with the completed coupon — and stick it to a postcard. Then send it to: — Prize Crossword Competition No. 46, TV Comic, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382-386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Be sure to use a postcard OR YOUR ENTRY WILL BE CONSIDERED INVALID.

The answers to Prize Crossword No. 46 will appear in TV Comic No. 1261 (dated 14th February, 1976) and the six prizewinners' names will be printed in Issue No. 1267 (dated 27th March, 1976).

ACROSS

1. The person in command of an aircraft.
4. They burn in the centre of candles.
7. A dog's foot.
9. Writing instrument.
10. Breakfast, lunch, tea and dinner are these.
12. Popular nutty space cartoon.
15. The ----- Sark' was a famous tea clipper.
16. A small child.
18. A mat often found in front of the fire.
21. A vehicle's rate of progress.
22. Another word for an engine or power unit.

DOWN

1. The sound of these will stir a Scotsman.
2. The profession to which a solicitor belongs.
3. Territorial Army. Sounds like thanks.
4. Women's Institute. (Initials).
5. It's worn on the head.
6. Words set to music.
8. Bugs Bunny's favourite food.
10. When writing this you use minims, crotchets and quavers.
11. The sort of weather we like in summer.
13. Things to fly on a windy day.
14. Striped, Asian jungle cat.
17. One of five on your foot.
18. Long tailed rodent.
19. Doctor of Divinity. The letters that come after his name.
20. The holder of the Military Medal can include these letters.

PRIZE CROSSWORD No. 46

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....**Age**.....

Prize Crossword No. 46. Closing date: 26th January, 1976.

DAD'S ARMY
WE MUST GET THE PLATOON MOBILE, WILSON.
THAT WON'T BE EASY IN THIS THICK SNOW, SIR!
THE VERY WEATHER HITLER MIGHT CHOOSE TO STRIKE! WE HAVE TO BE PREPARED!
HUH-HUH! JUST LIKE THE BOY SCOUTS, EH, SIR?
A FEW NIGHTS LATER...
THIS IS A SMASHING IDEA OF YOURS, MR MAINWARING!
STUPID BOY! JUST GET ON WITH IT!
AND THE FOLLOWING WEEK-END...
WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO SHARE MY SLEDGE WITH CAPTAIN MAINWARING? HE SHOULD'VE MADE HIS OWN!
I MUST ADMIT, IT DOES SEEM RATHER UNFAIR, FRANK!
AT THE TOP OF A HILL...
RIGHT, MEN. PIKE AND I WILL LEAD THE DESCENT.
BUT I'M PLATOON DRIVER, SIR!
YOU'RE WELCOME, MR JONES!
AND...
PERMISSION TO REPORT THAT THE SLEDGE IS BEHAVIN' VERY WELL, SIR!
I HAVE EVERY CONFIDENCE IN THIS IDEA, CORPORAL JONES!
BUT...
DON'T PANIC! DON'T PANIC! I CAN'T FIND THE BRAKES, SIR!
SLOW IT DOWN, JONES!
LOOK OUT, MR GODFREY!
OOPS!
PERMISSION TO ABANDON SHIP! OO... ER!
DON'T YOU DARE, JONES!
OOF!
OUCH!
WHERE'S CAPTAIN MAINWARING... OH, DEAR!
SERVES THE MANIAC RIGHT!
LATER...
HA-HA! WHAT HAPPENED, NAPOLEON? DIDN'T YOU RECAPTURE MOSCOW THEN?
HA-HA!
IGNORE HIM, MEN! THE MAN'S A FOOL!

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Mainwaring left 'out in the cold' soon!

Readers' Jokes!

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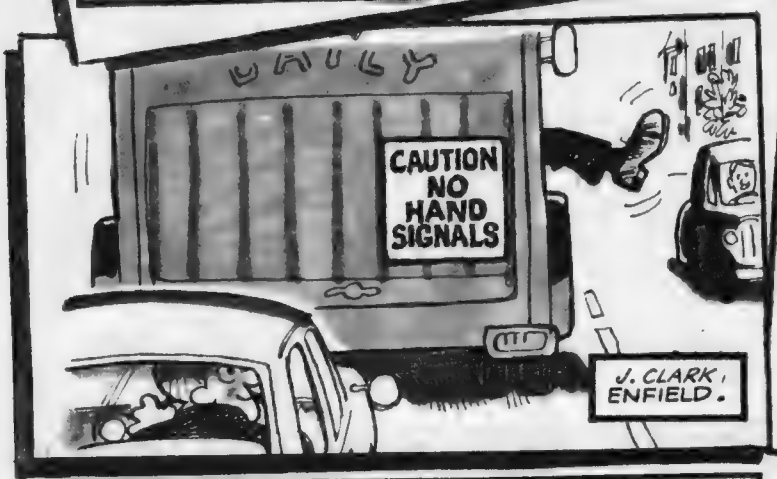
RICHARD HINCHLIFFE, GARFORTH, YORKS.



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CAN YOU TELL US?

1 What country issued "The Penny Black" in 1840? .....

2 What country NEVER puts its name on its stamps .....

3 Have Writers or poets ever appeared on British stamps? .....

4 Has TUTANKHAMUN ever appeared on British stamps? .....

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The BUGS BUNNY Show
'DOOR ADO!'
GOOD MORNING, SIR! CAN I INTEREST YOU IN PURCHASING...?
SLAM!
NO!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I'LL TRY AGAIN.
CAN I TAKE IT, SIR, THAT YOU DO NOT WISH TO PURCHASE...?
SLAM!
YEOW!
THAT'S RIGHT!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
TUT! THIS FELLOW SHOULD AT LEAST LET ME FINISH...
HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO BUY ANYTHING, UNTIL YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SELLING?
LISTEN, BUNNY! I NEVER BUY ANYTHING AT THE DOOR! NEVER! UNDERSTAND?
YERK! YOU HURT ME, SIR! GASP!
NOW, SCRAM!
SLAM!
I THINK THE FELLOW HAS MADE HIS POINT!
KERRACK!
DOGGONE! WHAT'S HAPPENING T'MA DOOR?
OH! NO!
TOU SLAMMED THAT DOOR ONCE TOO OFTEN, SIR! PERHAPS NOW I CAN INTEREST YOU IN PURCHASING...
KERASH!
...ONE TOOL-KIT!
MEVIN
THAT BUNNY... GRRR!

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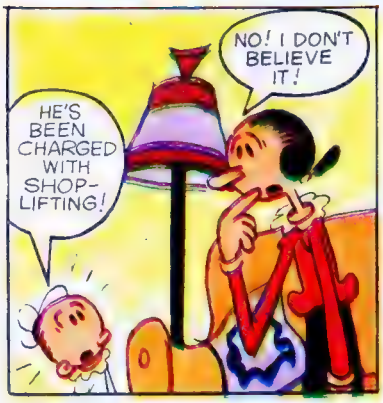
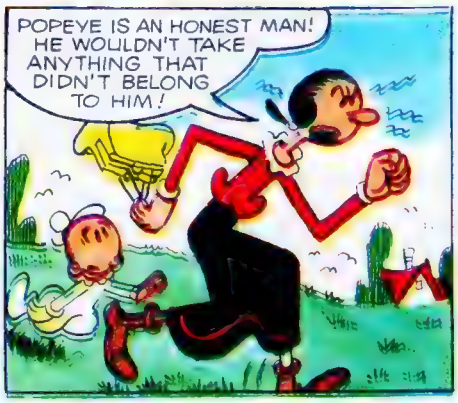
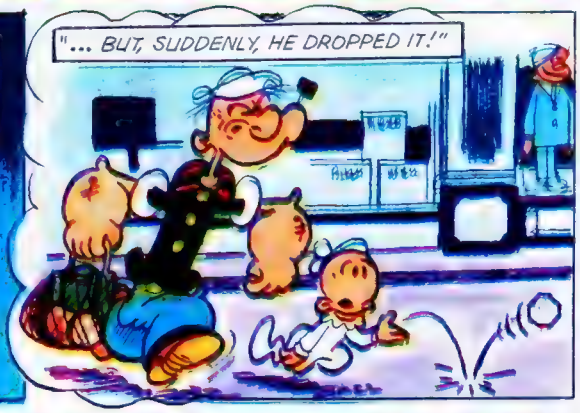
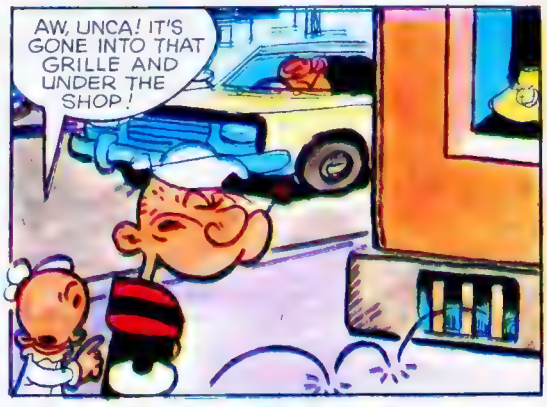
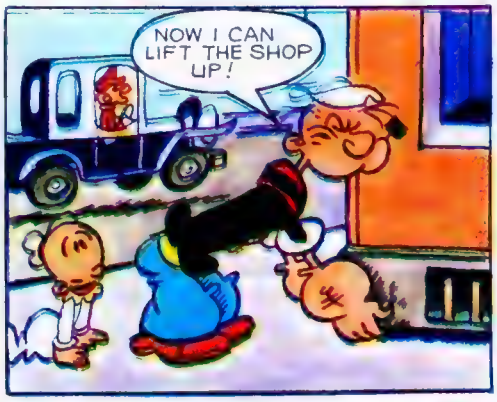
Our batty bunny's very funny next week!

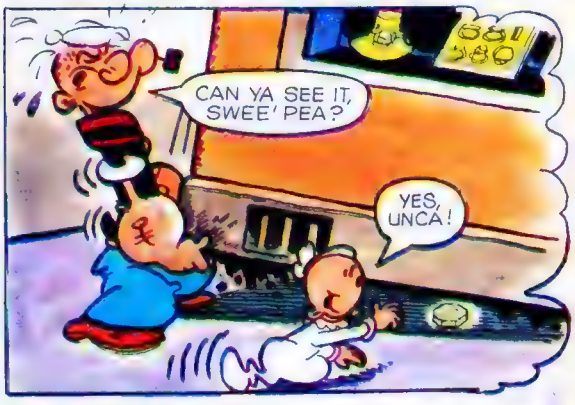












THANKS, OLIVE!
IT'S SUCH A RELIEF TO KNOW YOU ONLY LIFTED THE SHOP A FEW INCHES OFF THE GROUND, POPEYE!
LET'S GO AND BUY YOUR PRESENT, AUNTIE!

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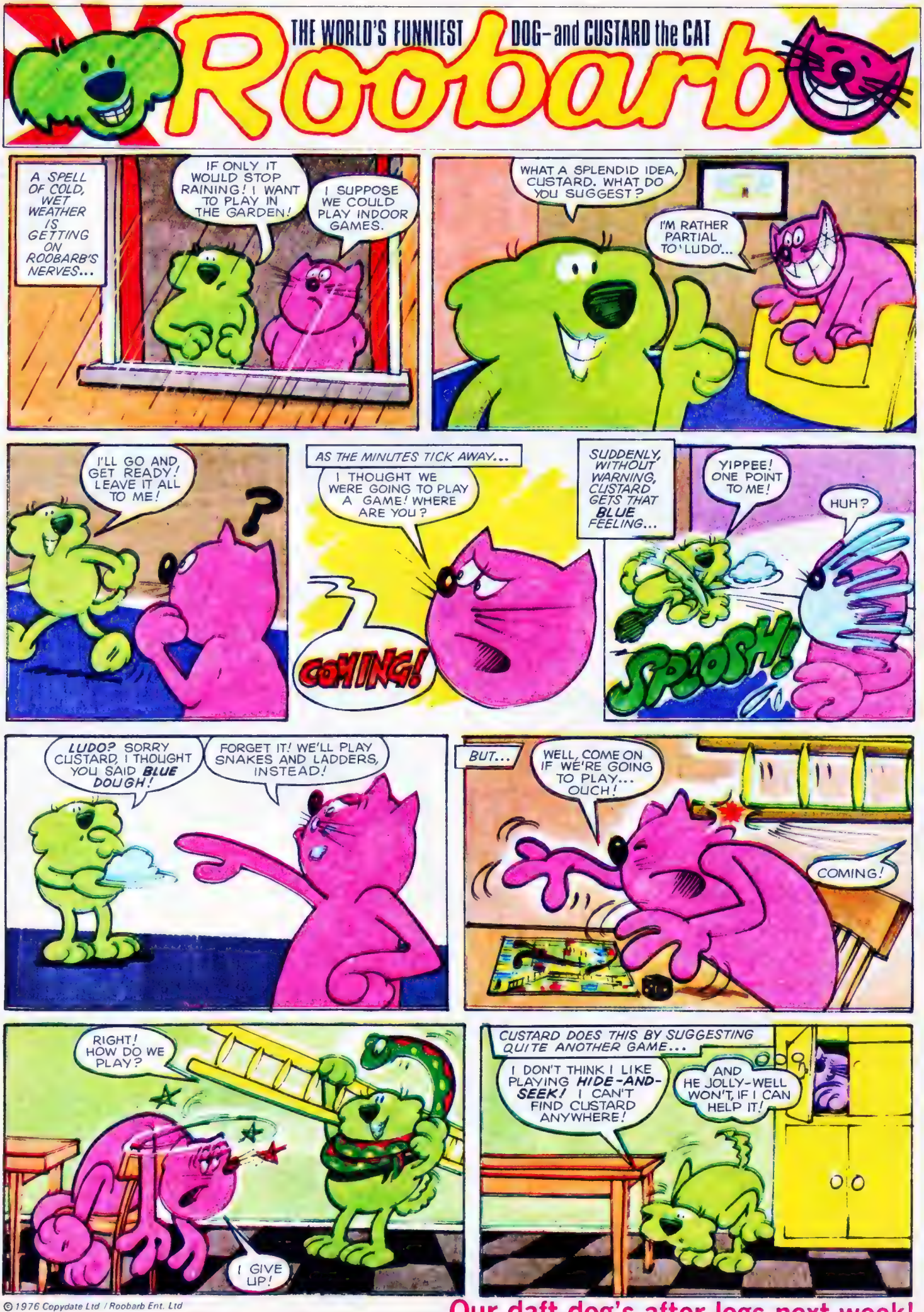
Popeye's in a rage on stage soon!


THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT
Roobarb
A SPELL OF COLD, WET WEATHER IS GETTING ON ROOBARB'S NERVES...
IF ONLY IT WOULD STOP RAINING! I WANT TO PLAY IN THE GARDEN!
I SUPPOSE WE COULD PLAY INDOOR GAMES.
WHAT A SPLENDID IDEA, CUSTARD. WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?
I'M RATHER PARTIAL TO 'LUDO'...
I'LL GO AND GET READY! LEAVE IT ALL TO ME!
?
AS THE MINUTES TICK AWAY...
I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING TO PLAY A GAME! WHERE ARE YOU?
COMING!
SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, CUSTARD GETS THAT BLUE FEELING...
YIPPEE! ONE POINT TO ME!
HUH?
SPLOSH!
LUDO? SORRY CUSTARD, I THOUGHT YOU SAID BLUE DOUGH!
FORGET IT! WE'LL PLAY SNAKES AND LADDERS, INSTEAD!
BUT...
WELL, COME ON IF WE'RE GOING TO PLAY... OUCH!
COMING!
RIGHT! HOW DO WE PLAY?
I GIVE UP!
CUSTARD DOES THIS BY SUGGESTING QUITE ANOTHER GAME...
I DON'T THINK I LIKE PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEEK! I CAN'T FIND CUSTARD ANYWHERE!
AND HE JOLLY-WELL WON'T, IF I CAN HELP IT!

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Our daft dog's after logs next week!

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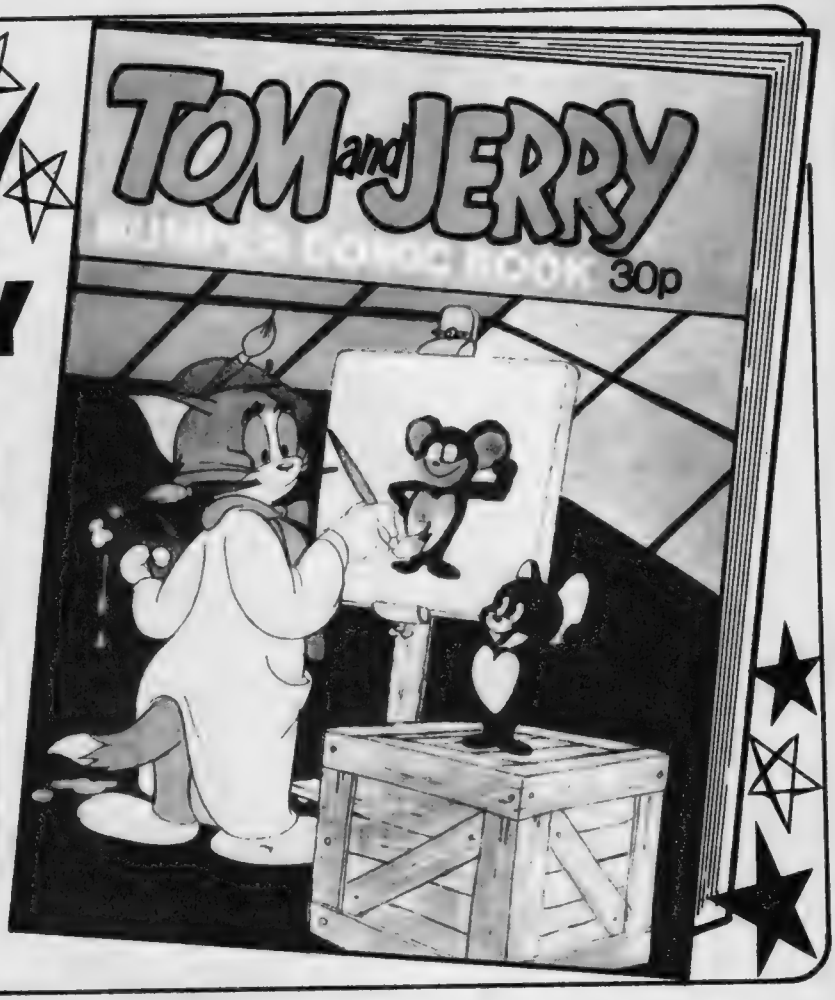

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It's ALL in the TOM and JERRY BUMPER COMIC BOOK — available at your local newsagent now! Price 30p

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HURRY! GET SWITCHED ON TO TV COMIC!

Laurel & Hardy

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'The Dalek Revenge!'

ENTOMBED by the Daleks, the Doctor, Sarah-Jane and Ticon have followed the course of an underground river which they hope will get them to the surface. With no way back, they leap into a vast whirlpool which the Doctor considers might be a natural syphon. As their lungs begin to fail, so does their sense of reality. For they suddenly seem to be shooting upwards . . .

UNBELIEVABLY...
THINK YOU CAN MAKE IT TO THE SHORE?
I'M NOT GIVING UP NOW, DOCTOR!
WE MUST STOP THE DALEKS! THE SURVIVAL OF ERCOS AND EARTH DEPENDS ON US!

WASTING NO TIME, THEY COMPEL THEIR ACHING LIMBS TO THE DALEK CAMP...
THEY'RE LOADING UP THEIR SPACECRAFT, DOCTOR!
THEN THEIR PLANS ARE SO WELL ADVANCED THEY ARE ALMOST READY TO LEAVE.
WITH OUR TARDIS, TOO, DOCTOR!

MINUTES LATER...
EMERGENCY... AAAGH!
FIGHT BACK, MY BROTHERS! THESE MONSTERS ARE ABOUT TO DESTROY OUR PLANET!
TICON! WE ARE WITH YOU!

WITHIN HIS SPACECRAFT, THE DALEK COMMANDER IS QUICK TO COUNTER THE SURPRISE ATTACK, AND...
CLOSE ALL HATCHES AND LIFT-OFF IMMEDIATELY!
BUT HALF THE DALEK FORCE IS NOT YET ABOARD!
YOU WILL OBEY! THE DALEK PLAN IS OF GREATER IMPORTANCE THAN OUR FORCES! THE DOCTOR WILL NOT DEFEAT US!

© 1976 BBC tv Enterprises

THE STRANDED DALEKS REALISE THEIR FATE TOO LATE, AND ARE CAUGHT IN THE TERRIBLE EXHAUST OF NUCLEAR MOTORS...

WE ARE BETRAYED... AAAGH!

EEEK!

IN SPACE, A DALEK CONTROL IS THROWN THAT SENDS THE DRILLER NOSING THROUGH THE FINAL KILOMETRES OF ERCOSIAN MANTLE...

THE FINAL PHASE HAS BEGUN. THE DALEK REVENGE WILL BE COMPLETED.

STILL ON THE SURFACE...

GOOD FORTUNE, DOCTOR!

GET YOUR PEOPLE CLEAR, TICON! I'M HOPING THIS DEVICE WILL SEAL THE SHAFT!

GIVING THE KLIMS AS MUCH TIME AS HE DARE, THE DOCTOR GIVES SARAH-JANE HIS FINAL ORDERS...

THE MINUTE YOU SEE THIS LEAVE MY HAND, ACTIVATE THE CONSOLE. IF I FAIL, ERCOS WILL BECOME A DALEK MISSILE, DESTINATION EARTH!

AND SO...

DO YOUR JOB WELL, OR ALL IS LOST!

POLICE PUBLI

MADE IT! THE REST IS UP TO MY CALCULATIONS, LADY LUCK AND THE TIME LORDS.

AS THE TARDIS FADES INTO THIN AIR...

THERE IT GOES! IT WORKED, SARAH-JANE!

ABOARD THE ESCAPING DALEK SHIP, THE DOCTOR'S SUCCESS IS SOON KNOWN...

YOU HAVE FAILED! EXTERMINATE!

I AM YOUR COMMANDER! YOU WILL OBEY! WE WILL BUILD... AAAGH!

EXTERMINATE!

SOME DAYS LATER, FROM A DISTANT ERCOSIAN PLAIN...

WE WILL CALL IT 'DOCTOR MOUNTAIN'— TO REMIND US OF THE GREAT DEBT WE OWE TO HIM!

The Doctor begins another adventure next week!

THEN...
NOW I'LL JUST MAKE A MOUSEBALL...
BURBLE!
...AND REALLY THROW YOU OFF-BALANCE...
THUNK!
NNNGH!
RECKON JERRY HAD TO LEARN THE HARD WAY— HE MUST PLAY BALL WITH ME!
AND NOW I'LL PLAY SOMETHING ELSE...
HUH?
...LIKE DARTS! YOU HAVE TO DART ABOUT TO MISS THE ICICLES. RIGHT, JERRY?
ULP! I GET THE POINT, TOM!
SECONDS LATER...
THERE'S BUTCH! HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA...
Z
Z Z
AS TOM APPEARS...
YA-BOO! BET YOU CAN'T HIT ME, TATTY CAT!
OH, NO?
YOU'LL SOON SEE I'VE SCORED ONE ON YOU, TOM!
NEEEAGH!
B-BUTCH!
G-GULP! I C-CAN EXPLAIN, B-BUTCH!
YOU DON'T HAVE THE TIME, TOM! START RUNNING!
YEAAGH! OUCH! OOOH!
SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT, YOU CREEP OF A CAT!
BUTCH IS A REAL PAL, FREEZE SO GOOD TO ME! BUT IT'S A PITY TOM'S NOT SO N-ICE TO KNOW! TEE-HEE-HEE!

Tom's a dummy 'mummy' next week!